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BINGVILLE BUGLE

BY NEWTON NEWKIRK

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WELL, MARCH COME INTO BINGVILLE LAST MONDAY LIKE A LION.



SETH SAYS THAT HE ALLUS MAKES IT A PINT TO GO ARMED TO THE TEETH BECAUZ HE CANT TELL WHAT MINNIT HE MAY HAFT TO FIGHT TO THE DEATH WITH SOME DESPREY CRIMINAL



NOT ONLY THE GOOSE BUT ALSO THE HOT GRAVY ALSO WAS BOTH A SURPRISE TO JIM



BRIGHT AND EARLY MONDAY MORNING BILL LIT OUT FOR THE CO SEAT AND CAME HOME MONDAY EVE FULLERN A GOAT

THE BINGVILLE BUGLE

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EDDYTORIUL ON MARCH

Well, March come into Bingville last Monday like a lion instid of like a lamb all perdictkions to the contrary nitwithstanding.

There was a good eal of speckulation in our midst before the 1st arrove as to whether it would come in like a lion or a lamb. Last yr by consulting the back numbers of the Bingville Boogle we find that March come in like a lamb and went out like a lion & when we a nounced this a good menny folks thort that being as it done that last yr, this yr it would reverse the perceedings, but sich was not the case.

Old Dad Henderson perdicted all of last wk that March would come in like a lamb. Being as Dad claims to be the most expert wether profet in this naberhood a good menny folks lissened to him and made their plans according. On tother hand Lem Wilkins who has been competin with old Dad in the wether profet bizness for the past yr or two and has hit what he perdicted on two or three occasions, said according to the way all signs looked to him March was a going to come in humbel & meek jest like a lamb.

Well, last Monday morning dawnd brite & clear and mild & bammy with the sun a shinin jest like a spring morning and our wimmen folks most of em had their wash out on the line as early as 9 a. m. Lem Wilkins went up & down st., proud as a rooster & crowin to everybuddy he met as follers, "Wot did I tell you about March comin in like a lamb, hey? I kalkilate after this when you want to know how the wethers going to turn out youll come to me instid of asking old Dad Henderson!"

As for old Dad he set in Hen Weathersbys store by the stove lookin down his nose and all he would say was, "Jest you wait—the day haint over yet."

Well, long about 10 a. m. the wind begin to breeze up a leetle mite and clouds come up outen the northwest and covered up the sun and within haff a hour a turrible blizzard was ragin over Bingville worsen enny weve had so fur this winter. The wind screeched and roared and tore Hen Weathersbys sign out by the roots-offen his store and flung it out into the middle of the st and reckd the wood rooster on top of Cy Hoskins barn and turnd a umbreller wrongside out

for Ame Hillyer and done a lot of other damage too numerous to mentchion.

Nearly every womman in Bingville who had her wash out on the line to dry had the line to break and the wash was drug into the dirt or blowd away so that all the wash will have to be did over agin. Mrs. Snide Petersby informs us that a red flannel undershirt of Snides which she had on her line blowd clean over the fence into Lem Browns yard and when she went to git it it was gone and that if Lem Brown is ever deteckted wearin a red wool undershirt shell know where Snides red undershirt went.

Lem Wilkins who perdicted that March would come in like a lamb when the storm begin to roar snuk home the back way & aint been out mutch sint. We persoom the reason he is keeping hisself shet in is becuz he dont desire to have the finger of skorn pinted at him by his nabers espeshially our wimmen folks who he told to go ahead and put out their wash being as it was a going to be a fair day.

When the storm come up nobuddy in Bingville was enny more pleased than jest old Dad Henderson who chuckeld to hisself and said that he haddent been perdicted in the wether for goin on 60 yrs for nothin & ennybuddy who tuk enny stock in Lem Wilkins wether perdictkions done so at their own risk & responsibility.

It is fair to persoom that sint March has came in like a lion as per above that it will go out like a lamb instid of vice versy.

Country Correspondence

ZION CROSSROADS

Bill Woods is sick abed.
Ben Wades cow give berth to a calf.
Lafe Hendersons horse has the heaves worsen usual.

Jabe Parker sprained his back liftin somethink or other.
Mrs. Jane Truman has a awful cold on her chest which she is afraid will become consumption. Well, we cant give Jane enny encouragement—we have saw a lot of consumption cases start jest that way.

Zeenie Miller has throwed over Hen Whittleby for Zeke Witherspoon which she considers the least of the two evils.

The roads is very slushy in our midst.

Polly Ann Webbs hens is layin quite brisk a present.

Gabe Hawkins is learning to play the mouth organ.

News, is very skeerce in our mids at the present writing.

More news a non, or as soon as ennythink important happens.

VERITAS

Lokal Breefs

We would call this quite coolish for March wouldn't you?

When Miss Sally Hoskins set down to the organ in church last Sunday morning play cords for the choir to sing by the organ wouldnt play a tall and so the choir had to sing without enny organ musick. On Monday Lem Brown our expert carpenter tuk the organ apart and found that the mice had bit a nest in the vitals of the organ as you might say which Lem removed and now the organ plays as well as ever. No wonder it wouldnt play with a mices nest in it.

Andy Tewksbury a former well

knowd & respected resident of Bingville untill folkses henroosts begin to git robbed and suspicion pinted at Andy and he moved from Bingville over into Pottowassie Co., was in town one day last wk & reports everything brisk over his way.

Jaspar Hawkins whilst passing behind his two yr colt who was tied in the stall had the colt to reach out with his hind foot and kick Jasp a wallop on the shin jest in play. Jasp says the colt may have did it jest outen mischief and meant no harm by it, but its no joke to be kicked on the shinbone. Jasp kicked the colt back in the ribs and diddnt give it no oats for a whole day to pay it back for gettin so kinky.

Mrs. Martha Tucker roasted her husband Jim Tucker a big fat goose for his dinner last Sunday for a surprise being as Jim diddnt know he was a going to have goose untill he went into the dining room, and there it was all steamin hot. Jim is turrible fond of goose and he couldnt skeerely wait untill he got it carved, and while doing to the hot gravy from inside the goose squirted out and into Jims eye causin him to roller with pain & anguish. Not only the goose but also the hot gravy was also both a surprise to Jim.

Amzi Broke His Leg Again

Amzi Gookins one of our most respectable citizens who fit & bled in the Sivil War & brung home a wood leg to show for it met with a serious accident while going into the P. O. to see if there was enny mail for him tother evg.

It had got dusk and Amzi cant see very well even in the day time & besides the P. O. steps was iced over and when Amzi went to step up the steps he slipt & fell and doggone if he diddnt break his leg.

Willing hands pickt up Amzi and carried him home & all the way he swore like a trooper. At this writing, however, Amzi is around on crutches and soon hopes to be able to walk as well as ever.

P. S. (IMPORTANT)—The leg which Amzi broke was his wood leg. Amzi counted up tother day and he says this is the leventh wood leg he has broke sint the war and unless he has better luck with his wood legs hereaf he guesses he'll ask the Guvverment to increase his pension becuz he'll be doggoned if he's a going to spend all his income on wood legs and not git enny pleasure outen life. Lem Brown our expert carpenter is at present carpenterin out a wood leg for Amzi to take the place of the one which was broke.

Seth Allus Goes Armed

Seth Dewberry our lion hearted constubble while smokin down to Hen Weathersbys store tother evg had occasion to reach for his revolver. Seth to see it, when to Seths great consternation he found that he had forgot to bring his revolver down town with him but on the contrary had left it at home in his other coat pocket.

Seth left the store like a shot and in a few minnits he arrived back all outen breath and a nounced that he now had his revolver in his hip pocket & was reddey to fase deth in enny form as usual.

Seth says that he allus makes it a pint to go armed to the teeth becuz he cant tell what minnit he may haft to fight to the deth with some despret criminal. We askt Seth how crime was pergressing in Bingville at the present time and Seth says that in his opinyun crime in Bingville is on the decrease being as the only crime which has been committed in our midst lately was when Sam Hines hen house was robbed last wk and it was later discovered that it had been robbed by a fox and not by enny fiend in huming forma

Doc Got Bit

Hank Dewberrys old dog "Tige" has been whinin around for a wk or 2 past like as if he was suffering some pain or other and Hank couldnt pear to find out what ailed him untill Tiges cheek begin to swell up & Hank looked into his mouth and discovered a old tooth which he kalkilated was akin Tige, so he put a collar and rope on the dog and tuk him down to the offis of Doc Livermore, our human speshialist & veterenary, and asked him if he would pull Tiges tooth for him.

Doc said he would, so he got his forceps all fiddy and Hank he helt Tige down on the floor and set on him and pried open his mouth and Doc he got what he thort was a good holt on the tooth and braced hisself and begin to pull and Tige begin to howl, but all to once the forceps slipped offen the tooth and Doc went over backwards strikin his head agin the stove almost knocking him unconshious and raising a bunch on the back of his head bigger a hens egg.

To make matters worse while Doc was down on his back Tige jumped on him and bit him on the calf of the leg and then run outen the offis and home howlin at every jump. Doc charged Hank 50 cts for his perfheshional services in pullin Tiges tooth, but Hank refused to pay it on the grounds that Doc diddnt pull it a tall. Doc says he wouldnt of been bit by Tige for a five dollar bill being as now hes liable to have hydrofoby or somethink.

Bud Is Learning

Jed Peters our intelligent school teacher to who Bud Hincley who aint quite right in his head has been a going to school to all winter long, reports that after a turrible struggle to lern Bud somethink he has almost lernt him the alfabet and has nearly taught him how to spell cat.

Bud knows all the letters of the alfabet when he sees em except about six or eight inculding M & G and C & Q and X and few others. Jed says he kalkilates he has told Bud how to spell cat 100000 times, but that Bud allus wants to spell it with a k.

But aint makin mutch headway in figgers being as he cant yet count up to 10, and he says that when he gits to tryin to remember figgers his head feels as if it would bust on him.

Bill Aint no Slave to Rum

Bill Hepburn our artistick blacksmith diddnt go to the co seat on bizness & pleasure last Saturday as usual and come back home in the evg fullern a tick as usual. There was a good eal of speckulation around town as to why Bill had not went to the co seat being as he aint missed a Saturday for goodness known when.

When we askt Bill what he had did so he said he staid home last Saturday jest to show the peupul of Bingville that he wasnt no slave to old Demon Rum and could take it or let it alone jest as he pleased. We congratulated Bill on his strong will power and told him we was proud of him.

LATER—Bright and early Monday morning Bill lit out for the co seat and come home Mondy evg fullern a goat and with a extry gal of whiskey with him which he has been absorbing all wk & as a result aint been in his blacksmith shop a tall but home in bed. It seems that Bill jest postponed his spree from Saturday to Monday that was all.

Amelia Nearly Collapsed

Miss Amelia Tucker, our raining society queen and leader of the Bingville social whirl, has just returned from a 2 wks visit to her aunt at the co seat all ptered out from the gay festivities & social dooties which she participated in while there.

Amelia says that them 2 wks was jest one continuous dizzy whirl &

round of pleasure for her being as she was invited out so mutch and so menny afternoon teas and exclsioive balls and recepshions & parties too numerous to mentchion was held in her honner that she jest had to refuse to go and come home to rest up.

Amelias mother says that sint Amelia returnd home she aint lifted a hand to help her with the housework or wash dishes, but jest lounges around and complains how tired she is.

Speshial Notis

TO WHO IT MAY CONCERN—As Postmaster of Bingville & a servant of the U. S. Guvverment whose wishes must be respected, I wish to ask the patrons of the Bingville P. O. not to pester me for their mail a tall all of this wk being as I am engaged in the P. O. on making out my reglar quarterly report & I want it distinkly understood that I cant be bothered by lookin if theres enny mail for you.

This quarterly report which I haft to make out every three months or so is a turrible job & a awful sprain on me mentally. Last one I made out I got the sik headache over it and had to send for Jed Peters our school teacher to help me, but Ime going to make this one out or bust, so keep away from the P. O. untill further notis or take the consequences. Yours offishially,

EPH HIGGINS,
P. M. of Bingville.

See Phoebe for New Styles

Miss Phoebe Hilderbrand our fashionable dressmaker recently recvd a sample copy of the "Delineator" which contains all the new spring styles in wimmens dresses. If you are in doubt as to what kind of a dress you wish to have made this spring see Phoebe at onct and she will show you the very latest styles being wore in the large cities and wont charge you ennythink extry for this free advice. All Phoebe will charge you for is makin the dress.

Are You Bald As a Egg?

In other words, how is your hair? Is your hair falling out on you? Or has it already fell out? If so come to me for help and I will help you. Lissen!

For several years I have been working on a peperashon which is kalkilated to restore hair on the head of enny person no matter how bald they be, or it will stop your hair from fallin out so that you wont never be bald no matter how long you live. I said to myself, if I can discover somethink which will do this my fortune is made!

Who wants to be bald? Answer—Nobuddy. Why is so menny men bald headed? Answer—Cause they cant help theirselves.

If you will come to my barber shop I will show you this hair restorer which I have put up in bottles at the ridiculus price of 50 cts. per bottle. Or just to show you how it works I will shampoo your hair with it for 15 cts. but if you purchase a whole bottle you can do the work cheaper in your own home.

I am at present trying this hair restorer on Cy Hoskins who is the balddest man in Bingville. If it helps Cy it ort to help you. Keep your eye on Cy's head.

Try some of this hair restorer and see how it works.

For external use only—you rub it on your head. For goodness sakes dont swaller it by the tablespoonful! I dont know what it would do to you if you done that.

HARVE HINES,
TONSorial BARBER,
BINGVILLE.